

Coping

Blur

(intro) **B B B B D A B B B B D A**

B D A

primal evil what am i

B D A

tounge tied till the day i die

B D A
theres no love made with mermaids

B D A
its just a distraction or so they say

(bridge)

D Db B

but im too tired to care about it

D Db B

cant you see it on my face my face

(chorus)

E B D B

when i feel this strange

F#m B F#m E B

can i go through this again

(repeat intro)

(verse)

(chorus)